

Heavy Metal/Arrow Books presents:

1941

The Illustrated Story

By Stephen Bissette and Rick Veitch

Adapted by Allan Asherman

Introduction by

Steven Spielberg



APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

Based on the new Columbia Pictures/Universal Studios comedy







Heavy Metal/ Arrow Books presents:

1941

The Illustrated Story

By Stephen Bissette and Rick Veitch

Adapted by Allan Asherman

Introduction by

Steven Spielberg



THIS IS THE CITY—LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. SOMETHING BIG IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN HERE. SOMETHING SO BIG THAT NOTHING THAT FOLLOWS WILL EVER BE THE SAME. SOMETHING BIGGER AND MORE INCREDIBLE THAN ANYTHING YOU'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE. IT'S CALLED 1941.

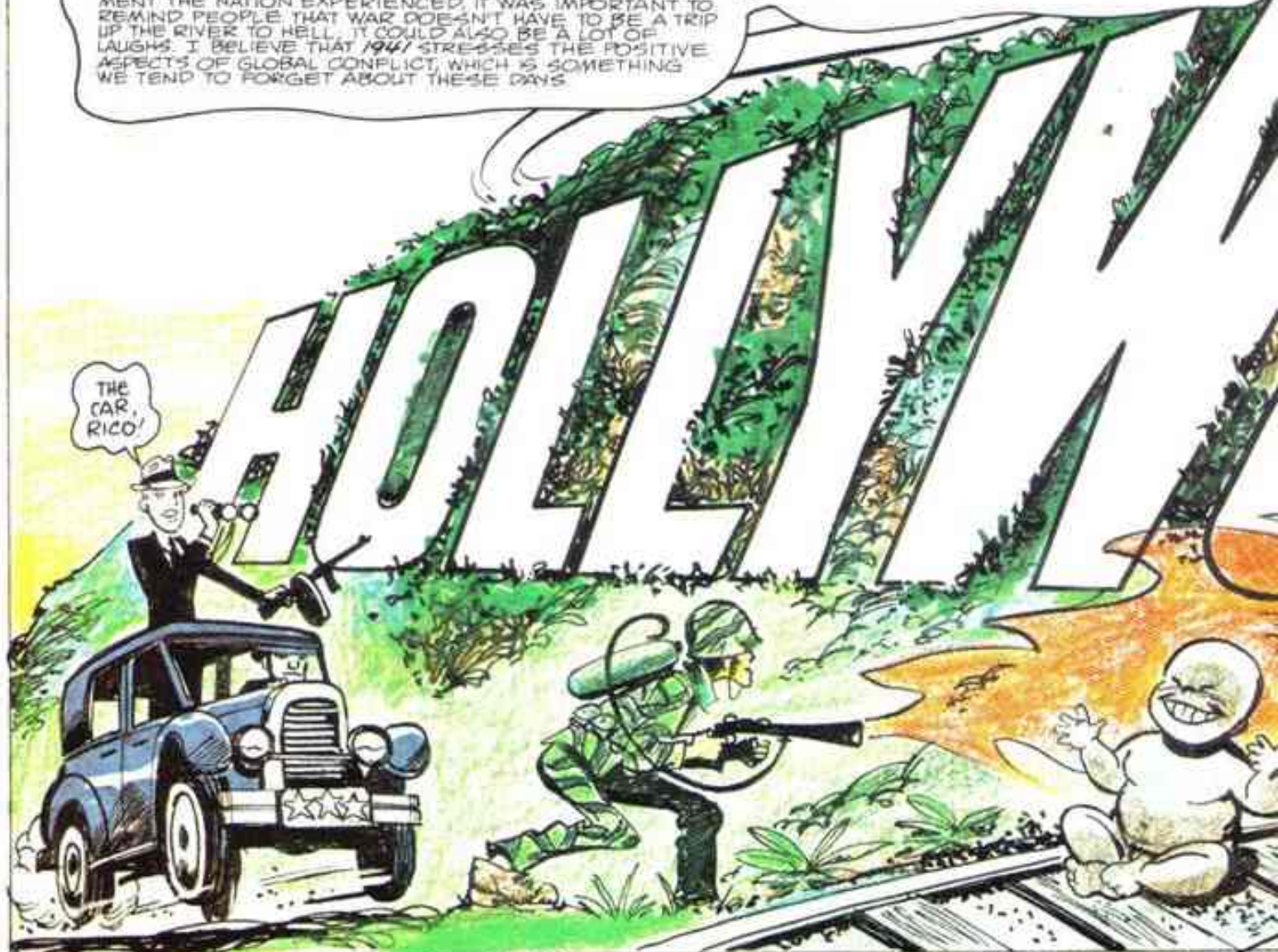
ONE OF THE QUESTIONS I GET ASKED A LOT AS A FILM DIRECTOR IS, "HOW DID YOU COME TO MAKE THIS PARTICULAR MOVIE?" I FIRST ENCOUNTERED THE SCREENPLAY OF 1941 WHILE BLASTING CLAY TARGETS AT THE OAK TREE GUN CLUB. I WAS IMMEDIATELY ATTRACTED TO IT BECAUSE OF ITS HIGHLY ILLITERATE NATURE—IT APPEARED TO HAVE BEEN WRITTEN BY TWO GUYS WHOSE ONLY EXCURSIONS INTO LITERATURE HAD BEEN CLASSIC COMICS. MY INITIAL INSTINCTS WERE NOT FAR OFF. I SUBSEQUENTLY LEARNED THAT THE SOLE WRITING EXPERIENCES OF THE AUTHORS HAD BEEN SPRAY PAINTING THE WALLS OF PUBLIC BUILDINGS WITH PROFANITY AND ETHNIC SLURS. I CONTINUED TO READ THEIR FIRST-DRAFT SCREENPLAY AT A LOCAL JUNK-BURGER DNE IN THE SAN FERNANDO VALLEY. MOMENTS OF THE SCRIPT WERE SO FUNNY THAT I VOMITED FROM LAUGHTER. IT WAS THIS FEELING OF NAUSEA THAT I FELT MOVED TO TRANSLATE INTO CINEMATIC IMAGERY.

BECAUSE OF MY REPUTATION FOR MAKING SUCCESSFUL BIG-BUDGET MOTION PICTURES, COLUMBIA AND UNIVERSAL FORCED ME TO SPEND \$30 MILLION ON 1941. THE FILM'S ACTUAL COST WAS \$125 MILLION. THE REST OF THE BUDGET WAS SPENT ON PROSTITUTES AND DRUGS. IN RECENT MONTHS, THE QUESTION HAS ARISEN, IS 1941 WORTH \$30 MILLION? THAT IS NOT THE IMPORTANT QUESTION: WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS, IS IT WORTH FOUR BUCKS? I THINK SO.

HISTORY WAS MY LEAST FAVORITE SUBJECT IN SCHOOL; AND WITH 1941, I SAW AN OPPORTUNITY TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. I BELIEVE IT IS AN ACCURATE TESTIMONIAL TO OUR WAY OF LIFE THAT SOMEONE LIKE ME, WHO FLUNKED EVERY HISTORY COURSE, COULD BE GIVEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS BY TWO MAJOR AMERICAN CORPORATIONS TO SPEND ON A GIGANTIC, IRRESPONSIBLE HISTORICAL EPIC.

RICO CRITERIA WERE USED IN SELECTING THE CAST AND CREW FOR A PROJECT OF THIS BULK. AND I AM PROUD TO SAY THAT NOT ONE PERSON WHO WORKED ON THIS PICTURE HAS A HIGH SCHOOL DIPLOMA. THE CAST WAS SELECTED ON THE BASIS OF GOOD LOOKS, BAD TASTE, AND LOW MORAL CHARACTER. ROBERT STACK WAS CHOSEN TO PORTRAY GENERAL "VINEGAR JOE" STILWELL BECAUSE AS ELIOT NESS HE ONCE SAID, "RICO, BRING THE CAR." DAN AYKROYD WAS SELECTED BECAUSE HE WAS THE ONLY ACTOR WE COULD FIND WHO HAD COMMITTED TO MEMORY THE FIVE BASIC COMPONENTS OF THE 1937 GENERAL MOTORS ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR. OTHER ACTORS WERE CAST BASED ON THEIR READINESS TO MAKE KICKBACK DEALS WITH BOTH ME AND THE PRODUCERS.

1941 ALSO MAKES A STRONG SOCIAL STATEMENT. I FELT THAT AFTER THE WAR IN VIETNAM AND THE DISILLUSIONMENT THE NATION EXPERIENCED, IT WAS IMPORTANT TO REMIND PEOPLE THAT WAR DOESN'T HAVE TO BE A TRIP UP THE RIVER TO HELL. IT COULD ALSO BE A LOT OF LAUGHS. I BELIEVE THAT 1941 STRESSES THE POSITIVE ASPECTS OF GLOBAL CONFLICT, WHICH IS SOMETHING WE TEND TO FORGET ABOUT THESE DAYS.



HAVING MADE *JAWS* AND *CLOSE ENCOUNTERS*, PEOPLE ASKED ME, "WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE AN INTIMATE, PERSONAL FILM THAT SHOWS WHO THE REAL STEVEN SPIELBERG IS?" WELL, *1941* IS MY MOST INTIMATE FILM—THE STATEMENT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MAKE IF AFTER SEEING IT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT IS TRYING TO SAY, I SUGGEST YOU SEE IT FOUR OR FIVE MORE TIMES.

IN EVERY FILMMAKER'S LIFE, A *1941* INvariably COMES ALONG I CAN SEE *1941* MORE AS A CLEANSING EXPERIENCE, THE ONE POSSIBLE WAY I CAN MAKE YOU FORGET ALL THE GOOD THINGS I'VE DONE IN MOTION PICTURES.

BE MERCIFUL

STEVEN SPIELBERG
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
SEPTEMBER, 1979

KUROO IS A PIMP

BOFF BURGER

IRWIN HASEN

HAVING MADE JAWS AND CLOSE ENCOUNTERS, PEOPLE ASKED ME "WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE AN INTIMATE, PERSONAL FILM THAT SHOWS WHO THE REAL STEVEN SPIELBERG IS?" WELL, 1941 IS MY MOST INTIMATE FILM—THE STATEMENT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MAKE IF AFTER SEEING IT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT IS TRYING TO SAY, I SUGGEST YOU SEE IT FOUR OR FIVE MORE TIMES.

IN EVERY FILMMAKER'S LIFE, A 1941 INvariably COMES ALONG I CAN SEE 1941 MORE AS A CLEANSING EXPERIENCE. THE ONE POSSIBLE WAY I CAN MAKE YOU FORGET ALL THE GOOD THINGS I'VE DONE IN MOTION PICTURES.

BE MERCIFUL

STEVEN SPIELBERG
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
SEPTEMBER, 1979

KUROKI IS A PIMP!

BOFF BURGER

IRWIN HASEN

HAVING MADE JAWS AND CLOSE ENCOUNTERS, PEOPLE ASKED ME "WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE AN INTIMATE, PERSONAL FILM THAT SHOWS WHO THE REAL STEVEN SPIELBERG IS?" WELL, 1941 IS MY MOST INTIMATE FILM—THE STATEMENT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MAKE IF AFTER SEEING IT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT IS TRYING TO SAY, I SUGGEST YOU SEE IT FOUR OR FIVE MORE TIMES.

IN EVERY FILMMAKER'S LIFE, A 1941 INVARIABLY COMES ALONG I CAN SEE 1941 MORE AS A CLEANSING EXPERIENCE. THE ONE POSSIBLE WAY I CAN MAKE YOU FORGET ALL THE GOOD THINGS I'VE DONE IN MOTION PICTURES.

BE MERCIFUL

STEVEN SPIELBERG
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
SEPTEMBER, 1979

KUROO IS A PIMP.

BOFF BURGER

IRWIN HASEN

HAVING MADE *JAWS* AND *CLOSE ENCOUNTERS*, PEOPLE ASKED ME, "WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE AN INTIMATE, PERSONAL FILM THAT SHOWS WHO THE REAL STEVEN SPIELBERG IS?" WELL, *1941* IS MY MOST INTIMATE FILM—THE STATEMENT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MAKE IF AFTER SEEING IT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT IS TRYING TO SAY, I SUGGEST YOU SEE IT FOUR OR FIVE MORE TIMES.

IN EVERY FILMMAKER'S LIFE, A *1941* INVARIABLY COMES ALONG I CAN SEE *1941* MORE AS A CLEANSING EXPERIENCE. THE ONE POSSIBLE WAY I CAN MAKE YOU FORGET ALL THE GOOD THINGS I'VE DONE IN MOTION PICTURES.

BE MERCIFUL.

STEVEN SPIELBERG
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
SEPTEMBER, 1979

KUROU IS A PIMP.

BOFF BURGER

IRWIN HASEN

HAVING MADE *JAWS* AND *CLOSE ENCOUNTERS*, PEOPLE ASKED ME, "WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE AN INTIMATE, PERSONAL FILM THAT SHOWS WHO THE REAL STEVEN SPIELBERG IS?" WELL, *1941* IS MY MOST INTIMATE FILM—THE STATEMENT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MAKE IF AFTER SEEING IT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT IS TRYING TO SAY, I SUGGEST YOU SEE IT FOUR OR FIVE MORE TIMES.

IN EVERY FILMMAKER'S LIFE, A *1941* INVARIABLY COMES ALONG I CAN SEE *1941* MORE AS A CLEANSING EXPERIENCE, THE ONE POSSIBLE WAY I CAN MAKE YOU FORGET ALL THE GOOD THINGS I'VE DONE IN MOTION PICTURES.

BE MERCIFUL.

STEVEN SPIELBERG
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
SEPTEMBER, 1979

KUROU IS A PIMP.

BOFF BURGER

IRWIN HASEN

HAVING MADE **JAWS** AND **CLOSE ENCOUNTERS**, PEOPLE ASKED ME, "WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE AN INTIMATE, PERSONAL FILM THAT SHOWS WHO THE **REAL STEVEN SPIELBERG** IS?" WELL, **1941** IS MY MOST INTIMATE FILM—THE STATEMENT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MAKE IF AFTER SEEING IT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT IS TRYING TO SAY, I SUGGEST YOU SEE IT FOUR OR FIVE MORE TIMES.

IN EVERY FILMMAKER'S LIFE, A **1941** INvariably COMES ALONG I CAN SEE **1941** MORE AS A CLEANSING EXPERIENCE. THE ONE POSSIBLE WAY I CAN MAKE YOU FORGET ALL THE GOOD THINGS I'VE DONE IN MOTION PICTURES.

BE MERCIFUL

STEVEN SPIELBERG
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
SEPTEMBER, 1979

KURODY IS A PIMP

BOFF BURGER

IRWIN HASEN



1941: The Illustrated Story, by Allan Asherman, Rick Veitch, and Stephen Bissette,
copyright © 1979, Universal City Studios, Inc. and Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc.

1941: The Illustrated Story is published by HM Communications, Inc., 635 Madison Avenue,
New York, NY 10022, in conjunction with Arrow Books Ltd., 3 Fitzroy Square, London,
W1P 6JD, England.

An imprint of the Hutchinson Publishing Group. London, Melbourne, Sydney, Auckland,
Wellington, Johannesburg, and agencies throughout the world.

First Heavy Metal/Arrow Edition, December 1979.

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be
lent, resold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any
form of binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar
condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

ISBN 0 09 922720 7

Editor: Julie Simmons
Design Director: John Workman
Copy Editor: Sheila Feldman

The publishers would like to thank Irwin Hasen, John Totleben, and Tom Yeates for their
assistance.

A Heavy Metal / Arrow Books presentation

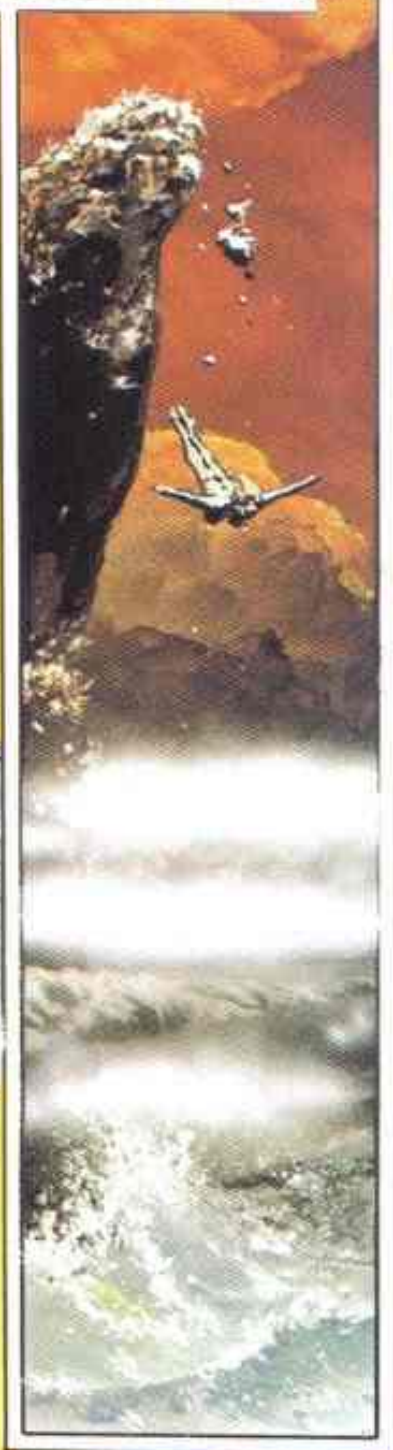
An illustrated story by
Stephen Bissette
Rick Veitch
Allan Asherman

From an original story by
Robert Zemeckis
Bob Gale
John Milius



IT ALL BEGAN, INNOCENTLY,
OFF THE COAST OF
NORTHERN CALIFORNIA, AT
7:00 A.M., DECEMBER 13...

1941







YOU ARE HERE AS AN OBSERVER, LIEUTENANT, I AM HERE TO STRIKE AT THE ENEMY!



I SHALL HONOR THE JAPANESE IMPERIAL NAVY BY DESTROYING SOMETHING VERY HONORABLE ON THE AMERICAN MAINLAND!



BAH! YOU ACCOMPLISH NOTHING HERE!



DESPITE YOUR WHIMPERING I SHALL ACCOMPLISH A GREAT FEAT OF DESTRUCTION!

AS MY COUNTRY'S IMPERIAL NAVY DESTROYED THE AMERICAN FLEET AT PEARL HARBOR, I SHALL MAKE THE YANKEES QUIVER WITH FEAR BY DECIMATING THEIR MOST SACRED SHRINE!



...I WILL DESTROY...
HOLLYWOOD!



CAPTAIN, YOU MUST LEAVE AT ONCE! WE ARE MUCH TOO CLOSE TO THE AMERICAN COAST!

YOU ARE JEOPARDIZING THIS COSTLY VESSEL, WHICH MY GOVERNMENT KINDLY SOLD TO YOURS!

I DEMAND THAT WE RETURN TO YOUR COUNTRY!

YOU DEMAND **NOTHING** ON MY SHIP!

PREPARE TO DIVE!



OUR ESTEEMED COMMANDER WILL BRING GLORY TO US ALL, AND HONOR TO THE RISING SUN-- THE GLORIOUS RISING SUN!



AAAHH...
HOIEE!





MEANWHILE,
ANOTHER
DESPERATE
MISSION
WAS
UNDERWAY...

THE WAR VISITED THESE OLD SOLDIERS SOONER THAN THEY EXPECTED...

NEVER MIND...

FREEZE, EVERYBODY!
THIS IS AN AIR-CORPS ALERT!

I'M CAPTAIN
WILD BILL KELSO,
UNITED STATES
ARMY AIR
CORPS...

SHO' NUFF!

I AIN'T
HAD NO FOOD
FOR TWO
DAYS...
{CHOMP CHOMP}

BEEN BUSY
LOOKIN' FOR...
{CHOFF}
THEM!
... LITTLE
MONKEYS...

SNEAKY LITTLE
BASTARDS TRIED
TO BOMB FRISCO!
{SCARF, CHEW}
...I FOLLOWED
THEM!

TWO WHOLE
{SLOBBER}
SQUADRONS!

...LOST 'EM
SOMEWHERE'S
NEAR FRESNO...
{UURP!}

...AND I WANT YOU
TO REMEMBER ME!

WHAT IN
GUL-DARNED
TARNATION
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

I'M TALKIN'
ABOUT JAPS,
GRANPAW!

SPLAT!

JAPS!

OH
SHIT!!

GOTTA
GO!

SNASH!

MY
PLANE!

COME BACK,
YOU GODDAMNED
SUCKER!

Tzing!

GAS

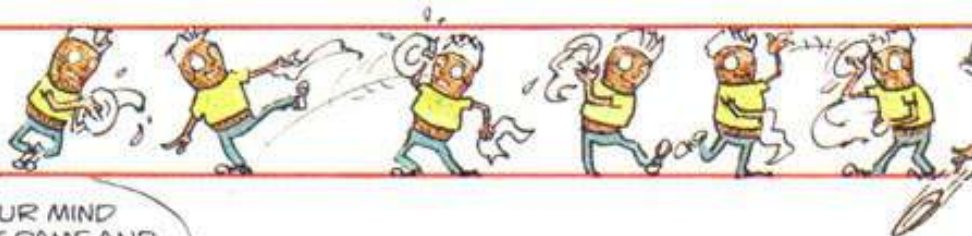
MY
PUMPS!

FOOMF!

OUCH!

NO DOUBT THE BATS IN CAPTAIN KELSO'S
BELFRY ADDED CONSIDERABLY TO
HIS FLYING SKILLS...

SMELL THAT GREASE, A'FRYIN'?
THIS MUST BE THE KITCHEN OF
MALCOMB'S AMERICAN
CUISINE (OPEN 24 HOURS.)!



HEY, WALLY!

GET YOUR MIND
OFF THAT DAME AND
BACK ON THE JOB OR
WE'LL NEVER GET
OUTTA HERE!

JUST KEEP
SLINGIN' THAT HASH,
DENNY-BOY--NUTHIN'S
GONNA KEEP ME FROM
THAT DANCE,
TONIGHT!

SHIT--
THEY WON'T
EVEN LET YOU
IN!! YOU GOTTA
BE DRESSED REAL
SHARP TO BE
ADMITTED TO
THE CRYSTAL
BALLROOM!

WELL, BUDDY,
COME QUITTIN' TIME,
I GOT SIXTY SMACKERS
COMIN' TO ME--AND THAT'S
GONNA BUY THE BEST
SET OF DRAPES THIS
SIDE OF ALVARADO
STREET!



NOT ONLY THAT,
BUT I'LL BE ESCORTIN'
THE PRETTIEST
GIRL IN THE...

OOOOOPS!



LISTEN, YOU
LIVING FART,
WHAT'S WITH
YOU?

HE'S
IN LOVE,
POPS!

LOVE,
MY
ASS!



HEY-- THIS IS
A CLASS JOINT--
WE DON'T THROW
FOOD LIKE THIS
AWAY!

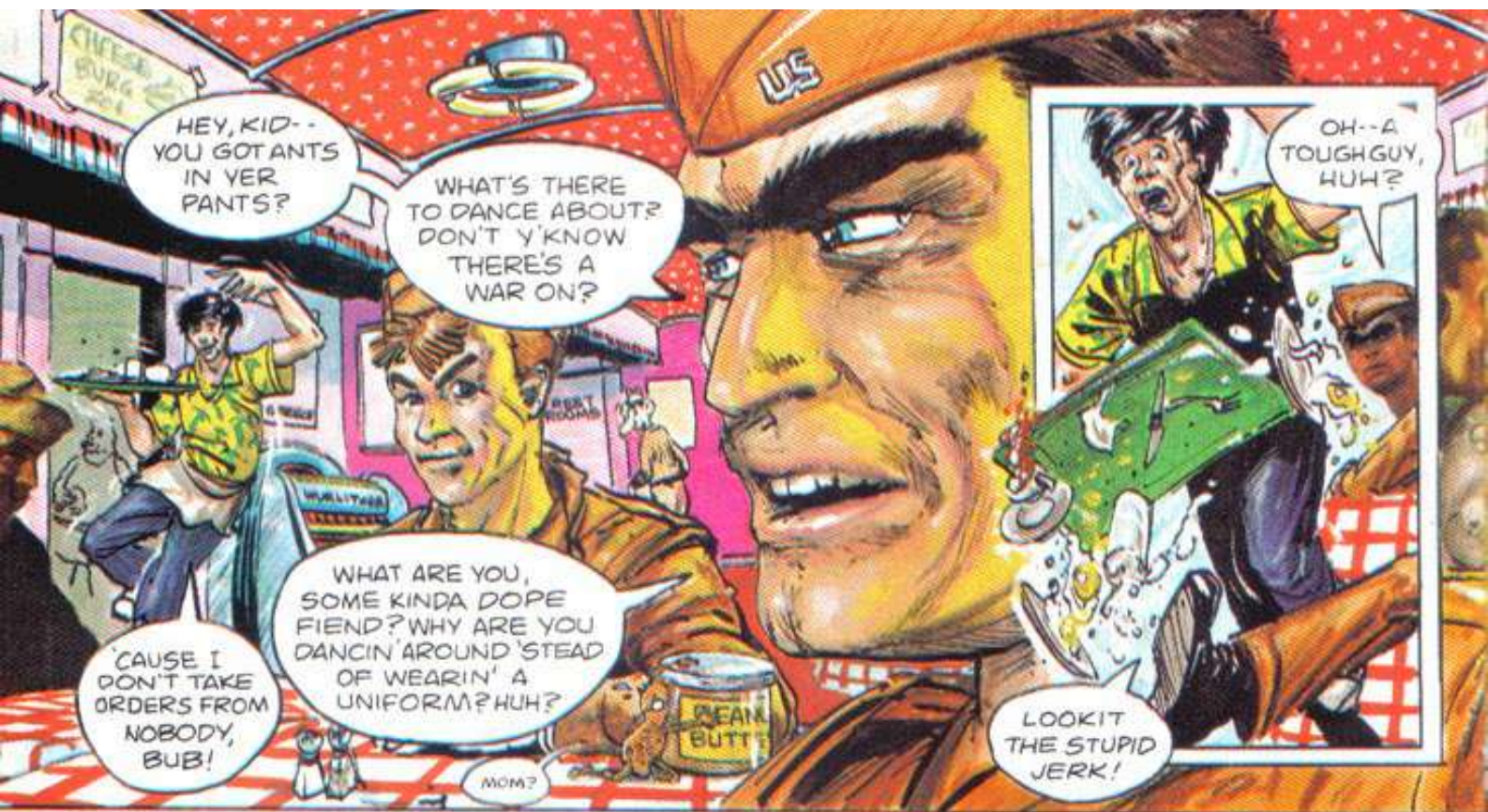
GET OUT
THERE 'N' SERVE
THOSE GALLANT BOYS
IN UNIFORM!



HOW ABOUT SOME
COFFEE OUT HERE!
AND MY EGGS!

COMIN'
RIGHT
UP!





HEY, KID--
YOU GOTANTS
IN YER
PANTS?

WHAT'S THERE
TO DANCE ABOUT?
DON'T Y'KNOW
THERE'S A
WAR ON?

WHAT ARE YOU,
SOME KINDA DOPE
FIEND? WHY ARE YOU
DANCIN' AROUND 'STEAD
OF WEARIN' A
UNIFORM? HUH?

'CAUSE I
DON'T TAKE
ORDERS FROM
NOBODY,
BUB!

MOM?

LOOKIT
THE STUPID
JERK!

OH--A
TOUGH GUY,
HUH?

WHY, YOU... YOU GOT DIRTY,
FILTHY **EGG** ALL OVER
ME! I CAN'T STAND
EGG... I HATE **EGG**!!

EGG

AND I HATE
YOU, YOU
LITTLE SON
OF A BITCH!

CAN IT,
SITARSKI!!
SAVE IT
FOR THE
JAPS!

BUT, I
HATE THIS
LITTLE JERK,
SARGE!

I EVEN
HATE HIS
SHIRT!

IF THERE'S
ONE THING I CAN'T
STAND, IT'S AMERICANS
FIGHTING AMERICANS!

I WON'T
EVER
STAND
FOR THAT!

...NOT
HERE.

...NOT
ANYWHERE.

NOW, MOVE
OUT, YOU MEN!

YOU'RE
FIRED!

WHUMP

NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO
BUY MY NEW SUIT FOR TONIGHT'S
BIG DANCE WITH BETTY!

OH,
BETTY!

BETTY?

MEANWHILE, THE OBJECT OF WALLY'S VENERATION IS BEING BRIEFED ON THE **NEW RULES** AT THE OLD CRYSTAL BALLROOM...

...AND DUE TO OUR NEW POLICY OF SERVICE TO OUR FIGHTING MEN, NO CIVILIANS WILL BE ALLOWED IN THE CRYSTAL BALLROOM, ANYMORE...

OH, POOR WALLY!

...HE WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO TONIGHT SO MUCH!

...AND REMEMBER...

...YOU MAY BE THE LAST WOMAN THEY EVER SEE BEFORE THEIR HORRIFYING COMBAT DUTY BEGINS!

THOSE MEN OUT THERE MIGHT NOT BE MOVIE STARS BUT THEY **ARE** MEN WHO ARE FIGHTING THE ENEMY! ENGAGE THEM ACCORDINGLY!

MAYBE, THEY'RE NOT SO...GULP...BAD AFTER ALL...

FMEH.

...OH, WALLY...

MEANWHILE AT THE BIGGEST DEPARTMENT STORE IN DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES...

I JUST GOTTA HAVE THIS GREAT ZOOT SUIT FOR BETTY'S DANCE TONIGHT!

...BUT WHAT IF WE GET CAUGHT?

STOP WORRYING! JUST GET READY TO DO YOUR STUFF!

"The Female Sex"
Here's how they say it in the Army —
Blond Mama... Pinhead Nurse...
Shook... Soldier's Sweetheart...
Bomb Weaver... Paddy Girl...
Kebab... Southern Lass...
Big Bertha... Happy Miss...
Baby Blimp... Fat Girl





EXCUSE
ME, SIR...

MIGHT I SAY IT'S
AN EXCELLENT
CHOICE FOR YOU,
SIR?

FMEH

SHALL I...
WHAT'S THAT
SOUND?

PROBABLY
JAPS...

JAPS?

THE PERROT GALLERY



PEOPLE SEEM A MIGHT **EDGY** TODAY, DON'TCHA THINK? TAKE BETTY'S FOLKS FOR INSTANCE...

...SO I SAYS, "THAT'S NOT MY BELLY BUTTON..."

YOU **KNOW** I HATE GUNS, WARD!

BUT I **NEED** THIS DOUBLE-BARRELED SHOTGUN TO DEFEND OUR HOME FROM THOSE **LITTLE MONKIES**, JOAN!



PSSST--BETTY, READY FOR THE **DANCE** TONIGHT?

WALLY?

GET RID OF HIM, BETTY!



WALLY, THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE-- I'M ALSO HOSTESS NOW...

OH, WALLY... **PLEASE** GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE MY **DAD** SEES YOU...

AND FORGET THE **DANCE**, **EVER!**



BUT... BUT...

I CAN ONLY DANCE WITH **REAL** MEN NOW-- SOLDIERS IN UNIFORM, NOT LOVABLE HOODLUMS IN ZOOT SUITS!





MEANWHILE, ON THE SUB, MITAMURA HAS TAKEN DRASTIC MEASURES...

'YOU WERE INSANE TO SEND YOUR MEN OUT TO FIND HOLLYWOOD, CAPTAIN--THEY WILL BE DISCOVERED!'

I HAD LITTLE CHOICE WITH ALL THE NAVIGATIONAL INSTRUMENTS MALFUNCTIONING...

FEAR NOT-- THESE ARE SONS OF NINJA WARRIORS AND MASTERS OF DISGUISE!

GLUG GLUG... WHAT IN THE DING DONG?

HOLLIS WOOD XMAS TREES

AH SO! HOLLYWOOD!

AAI! AAI! HOLLYWOOD!

HERE'S MONEY IN THE BANK FER OL' HOLLY!

HUH?

NOW, WAIT ONE DAG-BLASTED MINUTE!

LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN!

JESUS PALOMINO! WALKIN' TREES!

WHOOOAAA!

THE PRISONER IS DRAGGED BACK TO THE SUBMARINE FOR INTERROGATION...

YOU LITTLE SNEAKS AIN'T GETTIN' NUTHIN' FROM ME, CEPT MY NAME, RANK, AN' SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER: **WOOD, HOLIS P., LUMBERJACK, SOCIAL SECURITY 106-43-2185!**

WHERE HOLLYWOOD?

RIGHT HERE.

WHERE?

YER TALKIN' TO HIM!

WHO?

HOLLY WOOD!

WHERE? WHERE HOLLYWOOD!

I'M **RIGHT HERE!** CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND PLAIN ENGLISH?

HOLLYWOOD!

WHAT?

WHERE?

HERE.

HUH?

OH--I GET IT! YOU WANT ME TO TELL YA HOW TA GET TO HOLLYWOOD!!

SNEAKIN' UP ON ME, LIKE AT PEARL HARBOR! GONNA BOMB JOHN WAYNE'S HOUSE I BET!

JEEUS PALOMINO! A NAT-SEE! WELL, YOU WON'T GET JACK SHIT OUTTA THIS BOY MISTER HEINIE!

WE KICKED YOUR ASSES IN THE GREAT WAR!

SEARCH HIM-- THEN THROW HIM TO THE SHARKS!

GO AHEAD, YOU CHINKS!

I AIN'T GOT NUTHIN' YOU CAN USE, NO HOW...

JUST A RABBIT'S FOOT, KEYS TO THE TRUCK, BOY SCOUT KNIFE, AND MUH SLURP MOONSHINE!

OH--AND ONE TEN-CENT BOX OF DELICIOUS, NUTRITIOUS, CARAMEL-COATED **CRACKER JACKS!**



HAI! FROM WITHIN THE MYSTERIOUS GLOWING BOX-- A COMPASS, COMMANDER!

JUST WHAT WE NEED-- WHA?

YOU'LL NEVER USE THIS COMPASS, YOU YELLAH SHRIMPS!



GULP! NO, SIREE... YOU NIPS WON'T GET NUTHIN' OUTTA ME!

WE SHALL SEE...

FOR NOW, WE LEAVE A GALLANT AMERICAN ABOUT TO GIVE UP HIS ALL FOR HIS COUNTRY, TO EXPERIENCE FIRSTHAND THE MIGHT OF THE US AIR FORCE ...

OH, IT'S GENERAL STILWELL!

SORRY, BIRKHEAD, I HAVE TO GET MY STORY!

OOH!

AAAHH!

OH BABY!

OH! OH! UH!

HEYYYYY!! ISN'T THAT DONNA STRATTON!

HAS SHE GOT THE HOTS FOR AIRPLANES!

BUT I WAS GIVING IT TO YOU!

OH WELL, ...EASY COME...

OH, GODD, WHAT A PLANE!

SO SHE'S STILWELL'S NEW SECRETARY!

THE STRENGTH OF OUR COUNTRY, DONNA, RESTS WITH THEM...

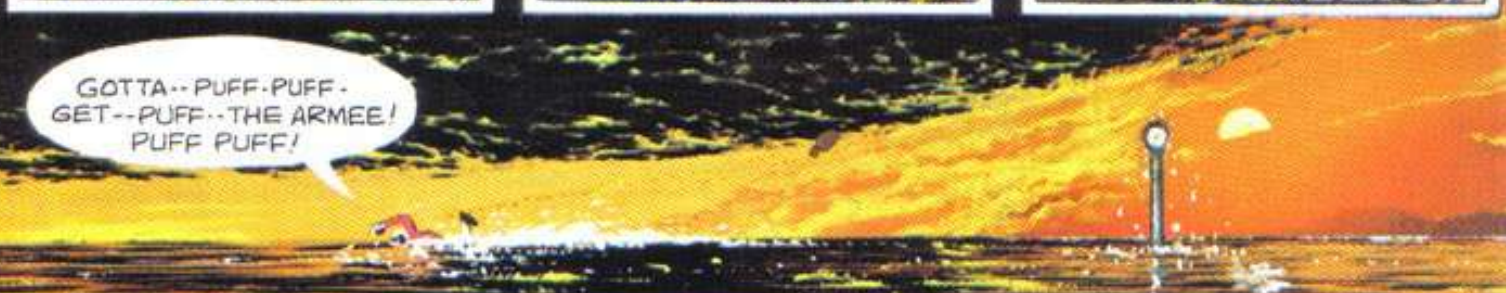
...AND HAVE I GOT THE HOTS FOR HER!!





ABOARD THE SUBMARINE, THE ENEMY WAS WAITING FOR AN EXPLOSION OF A DIFFERENT KIND...







...DOWN THE STREET
AND UP THE RANKS, THE
MANEUVERS WERE EVEN
MORE IMPORTANT...

IT SURE IS
GREAT TO GET
MYSELF AWAY FROM
MILITARY
SURROUNDINGS,
...WHA?

GENERAL, SIR--
URGENT DISPATCH
FROM COLONEL
MADDOX, SIR!

KCHOW
KCHOW



"REQUEST TROOPS...
INVASION IMMINENT...
SUSPECT HIDDEN
JAP AIRFIELD
IN POMONA
ALFALFA
FIELDS..."

KCHOW!



...ANTICIPATE MURDERERS
PARACHUTING FROM SKIES
ANY MOMENT..."

I SEE "MADMAN
MADDOX" IS RUNNING
TRUE TO FORM!

GOD HELP US IF HE GETS
HIS HANDS ON ANY PLANES...

SIR,
COLONEL MADDOX HAS
A LARGE STOCKPILE OF
BOMBS UP THERE...

KCHOW

KCHOW

KCHOW

REQUEST troops...
INVASION IMMINENT...
SUSPECT HIDDEN JAP
AIRFIELD IN POMONA
ALFALFA FIELDS...

WITH YOUR
PERMISSION I'LL
MAKE SURE HE
DOESN'T MAKE USE
OF ANY OF THE
PLANES THAT ARE
UP THERE, TOO!



GOOD IDEA,
BIRKHEAD...
USE MY
CAR!

DON'T WORRY,
SIR... I'LL KEEP
THOSE BOMBS
AWAY FROM ANY
PLANES...



...ER,
EXCUSE ME,
GENERAL...



... BUT I HAVE
A **TERRIBLE**
HEADACHE!

ZIPP







PUNCH AND COOKIES, BETTY?

OH--THANK YOU, BUT, NO!

LOOKIT THIS!



E-E-EXCUSE ME! CAN I HAVE THIS DANCE?

WHY YE...



NOT UNLESS YOU WANNA DIE!!

GIDDOUTAHERE BEFORE I SQUEEZE THE CHEESE OUT OF YA--!



BACK OUT ON THE STREET, WALLY IS SUFFERING FROM A SEVERE CASE OF ZOOT SUIT BLUES...

GRUMBLE GRUMBLE

HUH?



BETTY!

MY GOD! LOOK WHAT HE'S DOING TO HER!!



I'VE GOT TO HELP HER!

MAYBE I CAN SNEAK IN THROUGH THE ROOF!

IF THERE'S ONE THING I HATE MORE'N SAILORS, IT'S FAGGOTS!



HMMM...WHAT HAVE WE HERE? ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELLS?

TRYNA DANCE WITH A MAN, HUH? I'LL TEACH YA!

HELP! EEEYAH!!



BONG

...AND REMEMBER...
THE LUCKY WINNERS
OF OUR **DANCE CONTEST**
WILL BE AWARDED A
MOVIE CONTRACT
WITH **RKO PICTURES!**

LET'S GET OUTTA
HERE! I KNOW A PLACE
WE CAN GO WHERE ALL
THESE SLOBS'LL STOP
BOTHERING YOU!

FMEH!

YOU WANNA
DANCE, SAILOR?

PLEASE
DANCE WITH
ME, SOLDIER?

MR. MUSIC -
ARE YOU
READY?

...THEN
TAKE IT
AWAY!

WALLY!

NOT NOW,
BETTY!
WE GOTTA
DANCE!

WE'LL GO
SOMEPLACE
QUIET!

IT'S THE
SHITHEAD
AGAIN!

AND IN
UNIFORM!

STOP HIM!
HE'S A FAKE!
HE'S A
CIVILIAN!

OWWWW!

YEAH, YOU
RAT-- AND I
GOT MY GIRL
BACK!

WOW!

LOOKIT
'EM GO!

REDS...
BLACK
READYIES...

HE'S ANOTHER
GENE KELLY!

FRED
ASTAIRE!

WELL, HE'S
BETTER'N
FRANKLIN
ROOSEVELT!



STEAL MY GIRL, HUH? I'LL MASSACRE YA!

STEAL MUH UNIFORM, HUH? I'LL TEAR YA LIMB FROM LIMB!

GULP

WHOP

WHAP

THUS BEGAN THE GREAT RIOT OF DEC. 13, 1941...

LOOK WHAT THEY'RE DOIN' TO WALLY!

LEZ GO.

LET'S SHOW THEM HONKIES WHO OWNS THE CRYSTAL BALLROOM!

YEAH!

WE DON'T GOTTA TAKE THIS SHIT!

KILL.

MEANWHILE, AT A QUIET AIRFIELD IN BARSTOW...

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, JAPS!

ULP-- DON'T SHOOT! GENERAL STILWELL SENT US!

I TOLD STILWELL I NEEDED TROOPS, NOT A DAMNED SEX EDUCATION CLASS!

HMMM... KINDA TALL FER NIPS...

HELL, I BET YER JAP SPIES WEARIN' STILTS!!

NOPE-- YOU'RE
REAL AMERICANS!

THANK GOD
YOU'VE
COME!

OW!

KICK!

WELL, COLONEL
MADDOX--WE'VE
ORDERS TO FIND
A PLANE AND
FLY RE-CON
OVER THE
AREA!

WELL, YER WELCOME
TO THAT TRAINER RIGHT
THERE... UHH, JUST BETWEEN
YOU'N' ME, SON...

..WHY IS SHE
LICKING THEM
PROPELLERS?

INSTANTLY...

LOOMIS, YOU
ANIMAL!! ARE
YOU AIRBORNE
YET?

NOT YET,
DONNA-- I'M
TRYING TO
REMEMBER
WHAT TO DO!

LET'S SEE--
FLICK A FEW
OF THESE...

LET THIS
OUT, AND...

PULL
THIS...

AWAY
WE GO!

OOPS!

I GOTTA
MAKE A
LOVE
STORY.

OOHH,
LOOMIS!

LET ME PLAY
WITH THE
JOYSTICK!

GET YOUR
MOUTH OFFA
THAT-- I'M
TRYNA FLY
THIS THING!

AS DONNA AND BIRKHEAD
SOAR TO THEIR RENDEZVOUS
WITH DESTINY, NEWS OF THE
USO RIOT REACHES THE
EARS OF SGT. TREE AT
THE ARMY MOTORPOOL...

MY
GOD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,
THE SITUATION HERE IS
PURE PANDEMONIUM!
SOLDIERS, SAILORS, AND
CIVILIANS FIGHTING
EACH OTHER IN WHAT
CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED
AS A **FULL-SCALE
RIOT!!**

THIS IS HORRIBLE!

AMERICANS
FIGHTING
AMERICANS!

WE'VE GOT TO
PUT A STOP
TO THIS!

HINSHAW?
ANYTHING
AROUND HERE
RUN?

WELL-- OL'
LULUBELLE
HERE MIGHT!

MOUNT
UP, MEN!

LULUBELLE



BACK AT THE CRYSTAL BALLROOM THINGS ARE JUST BEGINNING TO WARM UP THANKS TO THE MAGIC OF RADIO!!!

CALLING ALL SEAMEN!

WE GOT OURSELVES A BUNCHA GREASY-HAIRED QUEERS RUNNIN' AROUND IN ZOOT SUITS! GET YER ASSES DOWN HERE AND HELP US KICK HELL OUT OF 'EM!

I HATE SPICKS!

OVER THE AIRWAVES, THE CALL GOES OUT...

ANY OF YOU DOG-FACES FROM THE 451ST!! WE GOTTA HAVE SOME REINFORCEMENTS!

ATTENCION MIS HERMANOS DEL BARRIO! NECESITAMOS SU AYUDA, MUY PRONTO!

YOU AIN'T GONNA BELIEVE THIS, SARGE!



AAAAH!

YOU WOULDN'T SHIT ME, WOULD YOU?

AND ACROSS THE
LAND OF THE FREE
AND THE HOME OF
THE BRAVE-- IT
IS HEARD!

OVALTINE

WHILE LUNACY PREVAILS
AT THE USO, MADNESS
REIGNS SUPREME
IN BARSTOW...

DON'T
SHOOT,
MEN!

IT'S ONE
OF OURS!

...I
THINK.

IDENTIFY
YOURSELF--
FRIEND
OR FOE?

I'M CAPTAIN
WILD BILL KELSO
AND I BEEN
TRACKIN' A JAP
SQUADRON FOR
A DAY AN' A HALF!
BUT I LOST 'EM
SOMEWHERE
OVER FRESNO!

HELL, YES!
THEY GOT
A SECRET
AIRFIELD
IN POMONA!

THEY'RE
PARACHUTING
OUT OF THE
SKIES!

I'LL STOP THEM
LITTLE BASTARDS!

THEY
NEVER
STOP!

Y'VEEN ANY
JAPS AROUND
HERE?

I GOT SIX
FIFTY CALIBRES
JUS' ACHIN' TA
PERFORATE SOME A
THEM SLANTY-EYED
PAGANS!

THAT'S MUSIC
TO MUH EARS,
BOY -- NOW,
GO GET
'EM!

WAHOO!

WHEN YOU
WISH UPON A
STAR...

ELSEWHERE IN THE
WILD BLUE YONDER...

LOOMIS--
WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU'RE NOT
AIRBORNE
YET!

CAN IT,
WILL YOU, DONNA?
CAN'T YOU SEE
I'M TRYNA...

WAIT A
MINUTE! I
JUST THOUGHT OF
SOMETHING
AWFUL!

I'LL TRY
ANYTHING
ONCE!

WE CAN
IMPROVISE,
CAN'T WE?

NOT THAT!!
I MEAN WE DIDN'T
FILE A **FLIGHT**
PLAN!

WHILE
DOWN
BELOW...

VISION FOR VICTORY

ARMY FLASH!
ARMY FLASH!
UNIDENTIFIED
AIRCRAFT OVER
SECTOR FOUR!

CODE
NAME
STRAWBERRY!

NO, YOU IDIOT!
THERE'S A WHOLE
NETWORK OF AIRCRAFT
SPOTTERS DOWN
THERE!

I'VE GOT TO
RADIO THEM
AND IDENTIFY
US, OR...

WE'LL MAKE
OUR OWN
MUSIC,
DARLING!

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
WE MIGHT GET
SHOT DOWN!

WE HAVE NO
CLEARANCE FOR
AIRCRAFT IN
SECTOR
FOUR!

ATTENTION
ALL UNITS!

GO TO
YELLOW
ALERT!

MOTHER
OF CHRIST!!
THERE'S NO
RADIO!

GO AHEAD
FULK'ER!

BANDIT AIRCRAFT
REFUSES TO RESPOND
TO RADIO
CONTACT!

GO TO **BLUE!**
CONDITION
BLUE!

THEN THIS MAY
BE THE LAST CHANCE
WE'LL **EVER HAVE,**
LOOMIS!

BUT...
BUT...
BUT...

LET'S MEET SOME TYPICAL
VOLUNTEERS FOR THE
CIVILIAN AIR-SPOTTERS
NETWORK -- **HERB,**
CLAUDE, AND...

OBOY-- I LOVE
FERRIS WHEELS!
AIN'TCHA GLAD THEY
STATIONED US
UP HERE?

N-N-NO!
I CAN'T
STAND
HEIGHTS!

AWW-- THIS AIN'T
THAT HIGH, TWO, MAYBE
THREE HUNDRED FEET,
THAT'S ALL!

LOOK-- YOU
CAN SEE BARSTOW!

TUMMY TURNIN' OVER?
TRY A SWIG OF THIS
BUTTERMILK!

NO-- GAG!
PLEASE!
URP-- RETCH

WHERE IT IS!
IT'S A CRASH
TO MAKE!

JEEZ-- I HATE TO
SEE IT AGOIN'
TO WASTE!

I'LL
HAVE
SOME!

MY
STOMACH'S
KILLING
ME!

WHAT
IN
HELL--

GIMME
GIMME

HEY-- YER
SPILLIN'
IT ALL!

GLUG
BLUB
BLUB
BLUB

THEY STUCK ME
UP HERE WITH
A NUT!

OH--
LOCKJAW
AGAIN,
HUH?

I CAN
FIX THAT
EASY
ENOUGH!

NO--
NO--
AAAAGH!

WAP
WOP

I'M TRAPPED
ON TOP OF A
FERRIS WHEEL,
ALL NIGHT
WITH A TOTAL
LUNATIC!

HEY-- WON'T
IT BE GREAT IF
THERE'S A REAL
AIR RAID?

WE'LL HAVE
THE **BEST**
SEATS IN
THE HOUSE!

OH,
JEEZUZ.

*A Whiff to the
Wives is Sufficient!*

MEANWHILE, THE USO RIOTERS ARE POURING INTO THE STREET, OBLIVIOUS TO THE SOUND OF ONCOMING RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION...

USO

KLANKLANKLANK

BUDDABUDDA

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU PEOPLE DOING?

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO? PUT YAMAMOTO IN THE WHITE HOUSE?

YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A BUNCH OF TOJO STOOGES, THAT'S WHAT!

VIOLENCE MAY BE A HALLOWED TRADITION IN THIS COUNTRY...

BUT WE'VE GOT **NIPS** TO FIGHT!

WHILE INSIDE THE REMAINS OF THE CRYSTAL BALLROOM...

LADIES

W-WALLY?

DID WASHINGTON FIGHT WITH LINCOLN? NO! THEY FOUGHT THE ENEMY!

INVENTIONS OF PROFESSOR LUCIFER BUTTS

GIRL (A) TRIPS ON GARLAND (B) THAT TUGS BANNER (C) WHICH PULLS DOWN 2x4 (D) FALLING ON DRUM SET (E). DRUM ROLL INTO STACK OF FOLDING CHAIRS (F). ALL FALL LIKE DOMINOES. LAST CHAIR HOLDS DEAD SAILOR (G) WITH XMAS TREE LIGHTS (H) AROUND BROKEN NECK (I). HE FALLS TAKING XMAS TREE (J) WITH HIM. TREE HITS TABLE (K) CATAPULTING PUNCH BOWL (L) INTO CHANDELIER (M). ONE DROP OF PUNCH (N) FALLS ON RAPIST (O) WAKING UP IN TIME TO FOLLOW VICTIM OUT DOOR...

HOW TO AWAKEN A WOULD-BE RAPIST!

By GOLD
RUBERG



STUPID QUESTION #2222

Will Wally wake up in time to go after Betty and Sitariski?



STUPID QUESTION #2223

Will the chandelier fall on Wally's head?



MAKE NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT! THE JAPS HAVE ONE IDEA--

TO KILL!

TO KILL YOU, KILL YOUR FAMILIES, KILLING UNTIL THEY CONQUER THE WORLD!

THIS IS NO ORDINARY WAR-- THIS TIME WE WIN OR DIE!

WE FREE THE WORLD-- OR LOSE IT!

IF THEY WIN, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO WORSHIP GOD IN YOUR OWN WAY!

WRONG NUMBER.

JAAAAAAs

THIS IS IT!

NOW WE'LL SHOW THOSE NIP BASTARDS WHAT WE CAN DO!

WHAT IS "FWEHT"?

IN THE CONFUSION, BETTY DIVES UNDER A TRUCK...

OMIGOD! IT'S HIM!

IF HE SEES ME...

GRRRR! ARGH! SNORT!

MADE IN JAPAN

AT THE STATE THEATER
THE WAIL OF THE AIR-RAID
SIREN HAS DECLARED A
HASTY INTERMISSION TO
TONIGHT'S FEATURE...

BUT, WHAT
ABOUT
"LAUGHING
GRABBY"?

DUMBO
©1941 WALT
DISNEY
PRODUCTIONS
!!!

GET EVERYONE
OFF THE STREET!

GET 'EM
DOWN-
STAIRS!

TURN THOSE
LIGHTS OUT!

FMEH!

JAAAPS

LIKE A WELL-OILED
MACHINE, THE CITY
PREPARES TO MEET
THE INVADER--

THE ROOFTOPS BRISTLE
WITH GLEAMING CANNON
MUZZLES, WAITING FOR
THE FIRST SIGN...

WELL--WE'RE
AS READY AS
WE'LL EVER
BE!

FUNNY--
NO PLANES
YET...

UP ON THE BIG WHEEL
THE WARNING HAS
NOT GONE UNHEARD...

HOLY SHIT, HERB!
IT'S A REAL
AIR RAID!

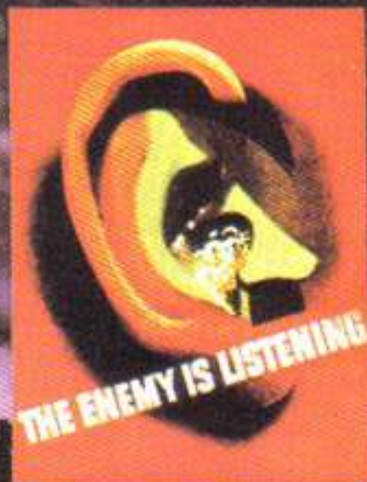
THEY'RE
BLACKIN' OUT
THE WHOLE
CITY--!

B-BUT-- THE
LIGHTS TO THE
PARK ARE
STILL ON--

SOME DUMMY
MUSTA FORGOT
TO PULL THE
PLUG!

YEAH--EVEN
THE SHOOTING
GALLERY'S
LIT UP!

THOSE GUYS
ARE SITTIN'
DUCKS!



THOSE GUYS?
HOW ABOUT US?!

HEY--
WHAT'S
THAT?

A BLACKOUT!
WE MUST HAVE BEEN
SPOTTED! RETREAT
BEFORE WE ARE
FIRED UPON!

JAPS?

WE WILL
REMAIN HERE
AND FIGHT
WITH HONOR!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
WARD-- THERE
IS SOMETHING
OUT THERE!

JAPS

IT'S A
JAP SUB,
JUNE!

JAPS

MY GHOD!

GET MY
BINOCULARS!

THAT
IS
ABSURD!

NO OFFICER IN
THE REICH NAVY
WOULD EVER CONSIDER
JEOPARDIZING HIS
EQUIPMENT FOR THE
SAKE OF SOME
ABSTRACT CONCEPT!



Collection display this sticker
after issue 10. If you have checked the
house and sign the sticker.

THE LOVE-BIRDS
ARE IN FULL
FLIGHT...

MORE THRUST,
LOOMLS--
MORE THRUST!

QUICK, HENRY
THE FLIT!

OOOOOO!

UNGH
UNGH
UNGH
UNGH

HOSTILE AIRCRAFT
REPORTED IN
SECTION FOUR...

**I SEE TH'
SUNOVA
BITCH!**

GIVE IT TOME!
GIVE IT TO ME!

UNGH
UNGH
UNGH
UNGH

OH
MY
GOD!

UNGH
UNGH
UNGH
UNGH

THIS IS
FOR GOOD OL'
AMERICAN
KNOW-HOW!





EEE-
HAH!



YOU CAN
DROP YOUR
PAYLOAD
ANYTIME,
LOOMIS!

EAT
HOT
LEAD,
YOU YELLAH
BABOONS!



UNGH
UNGH
UNGH

WHAT THE
FUCK!?

SOMEBODY'S
UNGH
SHOOTING
AT US!!

UNGH
UNGH

WE'RE GOING
INTO A DIVE--

PULL OUT
LOOMIS--
PULL OUT!!

UNGH
UNGH
UNGH
UNGH



UP THERE,
WILLY--I
SEE 'EM!

BOOM

SUCK ON
THESE, YOU
SCUMBAG!

PANT
PANT
GOT A
CIGARETTE?

HOLY SHIT
--JAPS!

FIRE!

LOOMIS, YOU
NINCOMPOOP!
GIVE ME THOSE
CONTROLS!

THE
WHOLE CITY
IS SHOOTING
AT US!

JAAAAAPS

WHAT KIND
OF FOUL-UP
IS THIS?

YOU PEOPLE
CALL YOURSELVES
AMERICANS?

PUT THOSE
LIGHTS OUT!

WALLY'S LIGHTS
ARE JUST COMING
BACK ON...

KID--YOU GOT
THE GREATEST
TRICK FOOT I'VE
EVER SEEN!

SIGN HERE!

IT'S A SEVEN-
YEAR CONTRACT
AT SEVENNY-FIVE
BIG ONES A
WEEK!!

OOHH!
BETTY?







RATATATAT

B-BUT... I'VE NEVER FIRED A GUN IN MY LIFE!



YOU JELLY-FISH!

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

LOOMIS--
USE YOUR SERVICE REVOLVER!

PROTECT
WHAT YOU
HAVE

**BLAM
BLAM**

BLOW HIM
A KISS, WHY
DON'T YA?

SCARF MY
SCROTUM, YOU
SLITS!

TAKE **THAT**
BACK TO
HIROSHIMA!

**PUNK UP
AMERICA!**

OKAY,
THAT'S IT.

THIS IS
WAR!

C'MON--
LEGGO OF
MY FINGER!

LEGGO,
DAMN
YA!

I THINK
I GOT
HIM!

HE'S
GOING
DOWN!

SHIT--
I NEED THAT
FINGER FOR
WHEN I GETS
DINGLE-
BERRIES!

POP!

WHEN...

...I SAY...

...LEGGO...

...I MEAN...

LEGGO!

OOOPS.

HOLLYWOOD







LOOMIS--
I...I THINK
WE'RE...
ALIVE!

YEAH--BUT IT'S
SO DARK--
AND WHAT'S
ALL THIS
STICKY
STUFF!

I DUNNO, BUT
EITHER I'M HOLDING
A FLASHLIGHT OR
YOU'RE HAPPY
TO SEE ME!

HEY-- WHAT
ARE YOU SHOOTIN'
AT ME FOR?

I'M A
GOOD
GUY!

JESUS! THOSE
GUYS ARE
NUTSO!

I BETTER
GET MY ASS
OUT OVER THE
OCEAN!

WAAAK!

LA BREA
TAR PITS

PREHISTORIC
FOSSIL SITE

C'MON, JUNE--
WE'VE GOT TO
SINK THAT
SUB!

WE'LL USE
THAT ANTI-
AIRCRAFT
GUN THE
ARMY
LEFT OUT
BACK!

DID I EVER TELL
YA ABOUT THE GUY
I SAW FALL FROM
THIS THING?

... SPLATTERED
ALL OVER THE
PAVEMENT!

BUT, HOW
CAN WE
DO THAT,
WARD?

RETCH!
PLEASE
BARE!

AAK
AAK
AAK

HO, HO,
MY ASS!

Drink
Coca-Cola



ARE YOU SURE THIS IS ALRIGHT, WARD?

OF COURSE I'M SURE... IT'S THE AMERICAN THING TO DO!

JAPS!

JAPS!

JAPS!

I SEE 'EM SHARP AND CLEAR--JUST A LITTLE ELEVATION...

...STEADY...

JAPS!

JAPS!

BUT, WARD...

THIS GUN IS SIMPLICITY ITSELF! EVEN A MORON COULD OPERATE IT!

JAPS!

BUT, WARD...

JAPS!

JAPS!

HUSH, WOMAN! I GOT 'EM FRAMED IN MY SIGHTS!

READY...

AIM...

JAPS...JAPS...JAPS

YEAH-- HIS HEAD LOOKED LIKE IT WAS LEAKIN' BLUEBERRY JELLY!

GAAAAAG!

POW!

JAPS!



F-Bombs don't spread rumors. They know that common talk won't live.





LOOK OUT!

I GOT THE DIRTY JAP!

THAT'S NO JAP, YOU SAP!

I'M HIT!

MY GOD! I'M HIT!

MAYDAY!

MAYDAY!

TWO DOUBLE-O SLUGS RIP THROUGH THE CYLINDER HEAD...

POFF
SPUT CHUG!
POFF
COUGH KCHOW
POFF
...OIL PUMP BURSTING...
POFF
CHUG CHUG
POFF
...PISTONS SEIZING...
POFF
POOP
POFF
...VALVES MANGLED...

WILD BILL KELSO GOES DOWN...

GRARROO!
UNHH! UNHH!
ARRGH!

I'M AN AMERICAN, YOU ASS-HOLES!

...AND BACK AT THE USO, SOME-ONE ELSE IS GOING DOWN...

HEY-- GET THIS HEAP MOVIN'!

BETTY? OMIGOD!!

OH PLEASE! STOP-- STOP!!



YOU!

I OUGHTA
STITCH YOU
TO THE
PAVEMENT!

YOU STOLE
MY GIRL--
KICKED ME
IN THE
NUTS...

SET ME
ON FIRE..

AND NOW
THIS!!
OH, MAN--DO
I WANNA...

HELP ME!
SOMEONE--
PLEASE?

RARRGH!
ZOOT--EGG
SNORT!

KR-UNCH



BUT YOU
AREN'T WORTH
A ONE-WAY
TICKET TO
THE HOT
SEAT!

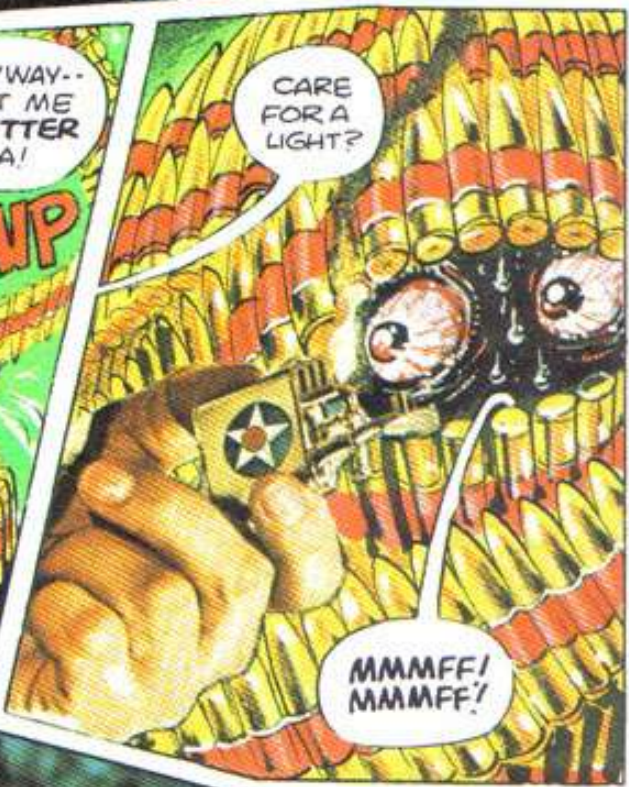
RAR?



...ANYWAY--
I GOT ME
A BETTER
IDEA!

WHIP

YIIIIPE!
YIIIIPE!



CARE
FOR A
LIGHT?

MMFFF!
MMFFF!



FOLLOW
THAT
GIRL!

AROOOO!

HELP
ME!

**POPPOP
POPPOP
POPPOP
POPPOP**





WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU **GAWKIN' AT?**
DIDN'T JA EVER SEE
A **FORCED LANDING**
BEFORE?

NOW GET
OUT THERE
AND **SINK**
THAT **SUB!**

WHAT
SUB?

THE **JAP**
SUB-- OUT OFF
THE AMUSEMENT
PIER!

I
SEEN
IT!

MY GOD,
WALLY--THAT'S
RIGHT NEXT
TO MY
HOUSE!

MOVE
OUT!

NOW
WHERE
IN HELL IS
THAT TANK
GOING IN
SUCH A
HURRY?

I DUNNO--
BUT HERE COMES
AN AMBULANCE
TRYNA FLAG
US DOWN!

DONNA!
BIRKHEAD!

LA BREA
TAR?

HOW'S YOUR
HEADACHE,
DONNA?

IS THAT
TAR,
LOOMIS?

YES,
SIR.

I'M AFRAID
SO, SIR.

AWFUL,
SIR.

SIR--I
CAN EXPLAIN,
REALLY
I CAN...

OOH--
DAT FEEL
GOOD.

RARRR!
GAROOWRRG!
EGGG...
ZOOOOOT!!

LOOMIS--
IS THIS A
LONG
STORY?

YES,
SIR.

THEN
SAVE
IT!









I'M NOT ABOUT
TO LOSE MY LIFE
FOR SOME CRAZY
JAP IDEALS!

GIVE THE
ORDER OR
I SHALL
KILL
YOU!

AS THE
CAISSONS GO
ROLLING
ALONG!

AMUSEMENT
PIER-- DEAD
AHEAD, SIR!

MINUTES NEVER
MATTERED MORE
TO AMERICA!



OH, WARD--
LOOK WHAT
YOU'VE DONE
TO MY
HOUSE!

JAPS!

JAPS!

DON'T WORRY,
JUNE-- I'VE GOT
THEIR RANGE
THIS TIME!

JAPS!

STEADY.

STEADY.

JAPS!

KLANKITY
KLANK
KLANK
KLANK



LOCK
AND LOAD,
MEN!

POOM

RAAAALPH!

EGG...
ZOOT...

THIS HUNKA
SHIT'LL ONLY
DO 120!!

RED
GOOSE
SHOES

JAAAAPS!

KER
ASH!

POW

...AND IT'S HHI, HEE,
ON THE FIELDS OF
TRIPOLI...

FUCK YOU,
YOU STINKING
KRAUT!

THANK GOD
FOR YUBIWAZI!

BITE MY
KLANK,
MATEY!

WE WILL
SHOW YOU HOW
THE JAPANESE
IMPERIAL NAVY
WAGES WAR WITH
HONOR!

UK

GUNNERS--PREPARE TO
FIRE AT THE BRIGHTLY
LIT INDUSTRIAL STRUCTURE!



RARWWORRR!
ZOOT--EGG!!

YOU GOT
EGGS ON THE
BRAIN,
BUDDY!

I BETTER
MAKE THIS
A SOLO
MISSION!

NO!

SAYONARA,
SUCKER!

NO!
NO!

NO
EGG!

TWO TONS
OF ROTTEN
EGGS

EGG
COMPANY
FINE DAIRY PRODUCTS CO.

BLOM!

FIRE
ONE!

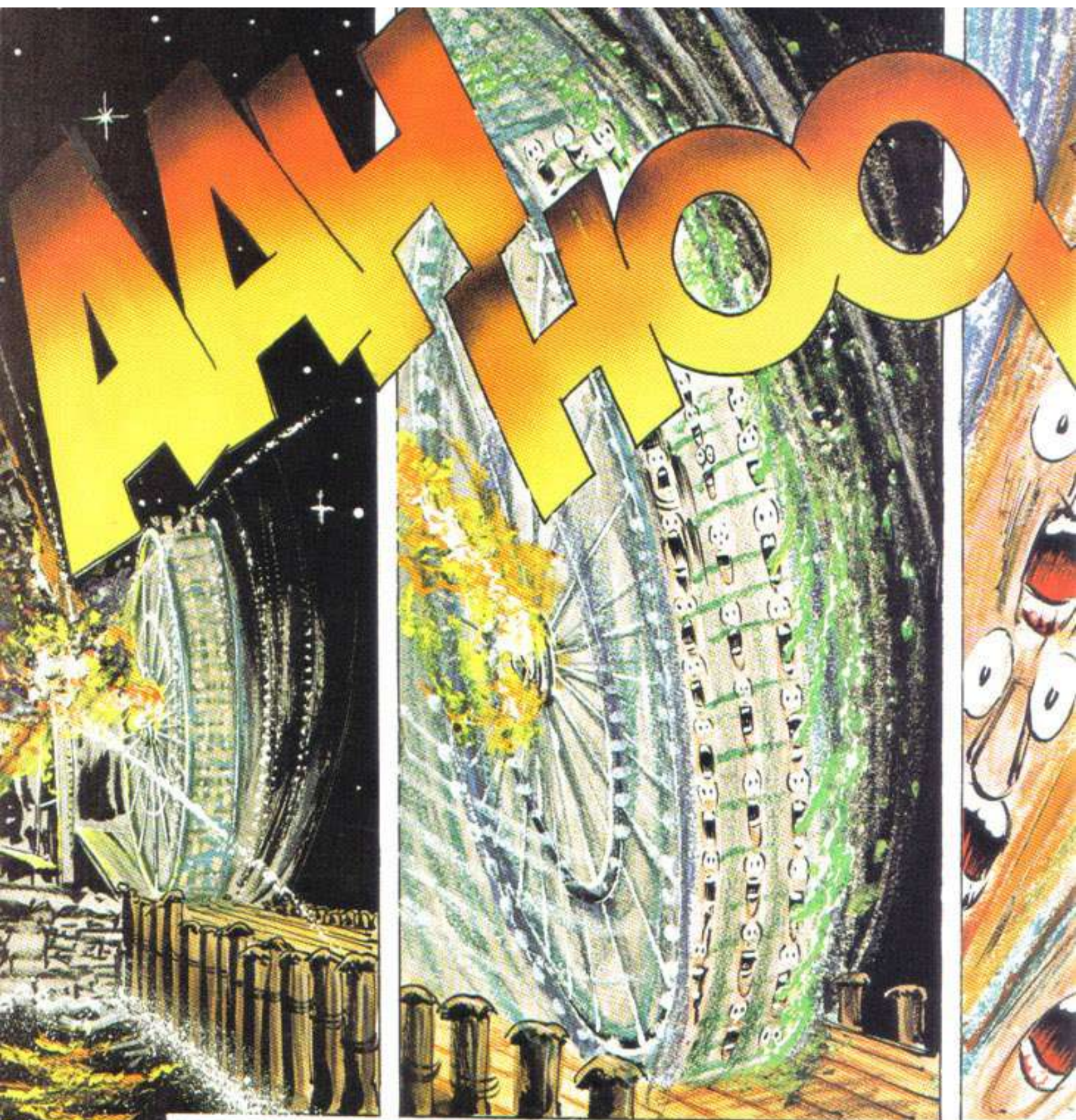
YAAAAHH!

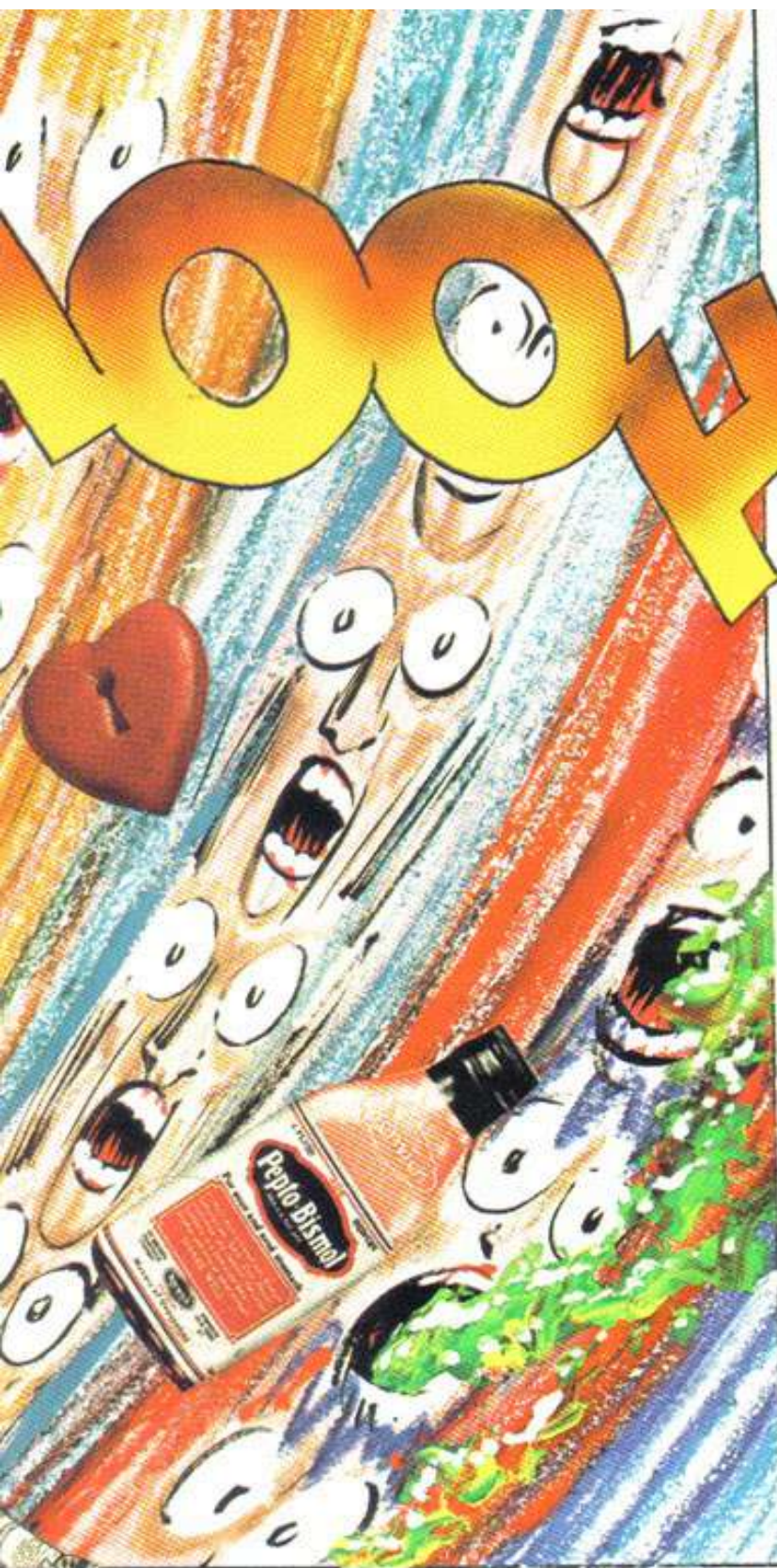
BWEE

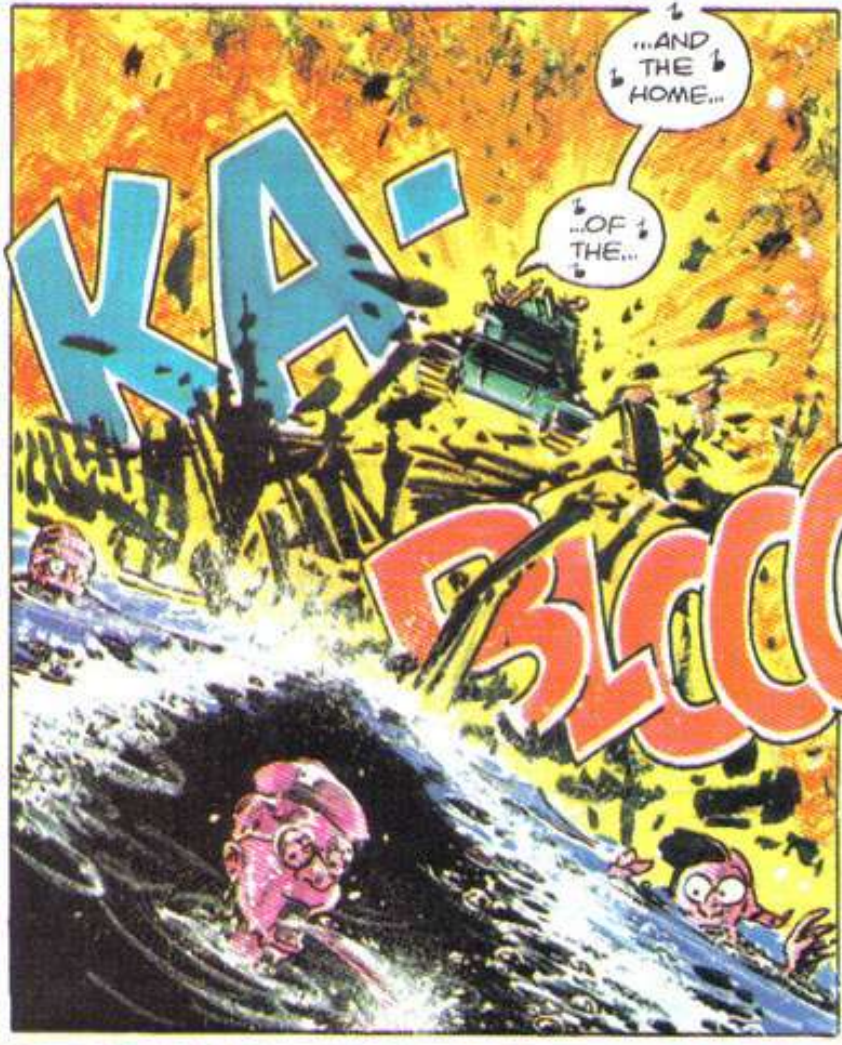
BLOM

FIRE
TWO!!

WHOO







WHOOOOW



PUFF
PUFF

CONGRATULATIONS,
GENTLEMEN.

PREPARE
TO DIVE!

WE CANNOT
RETURN HOME
WITH HONOR!

DECK IS
SECURED!

DIVE!
HUH?

JAAAAA

VANKEEEEE

BLUB

NO GOGGLES
REQUIRED
Standard Diving is absolutely
fine with goggles

THE DAWN BREAKS
DIVINE WIND...

TEN-
HUT!

TELL ME--
IS THIS A
LONG
STORY?

WELL,
UH--

GENERAL--
I'D JUST LIKE
TO SAY ONE
THING!

WE ALL
WENT THROUGH
A LOT, LAST
NIGHT...

I DON'T
BELIEVE IT!

WE MET THE ENEMY
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN
OUR OWN BACKYARD!

...BUT WE PUT
OUR DIFFERENCES
ASIDE AND CARRIED
ON IN THE TRUE
SPIRIT OF
AMERICA!

THIS WREATH
IS THE SYMBOL
OF PEACE--I HANG
IT HERE TO ALWAYS
REMINDE US...

OOPS!

...NO YELLOW
KILLJOYS CAN
RUIN OUR
CHRISTMAS!

FMEH!

IT'S
O.K.

TAP

CRASH!



DAILY GOOMBAH

December 14, 1941

STILWELL PREDICTS: "LONG WAR"

HOLLYWOOD (AP) In a terse emotional statement today, General "Vinegar Joe" Stilwell predicted a long involvement for American forces in the war against Japan. Speaking to a crowd of rioters and looters, Stilwell invoked his powers as commanding general of the West Coast and ordered the whole crowd to face charges. "If I had my way, you'd be facing a firing squad," the general was heard to scream, bits of froth and blood spitting from his lips. Eyes popping and veins bulging, he was helped to his motorcade by military

cont. on page 22

FMEH IS BANFF
Special to the Daily Goombah

High-ranking comic book officials today conceded Fmeh was "probably Banff." Professor Gloria Smellbox of the Institute for Gorier Comics said that all now pointed to "a indication that Fmeh serious at all."









APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

CREATIVE
BURN-OUTS
1979

UK £1.75
New Zealand \$6.75
Australia \$6.25*
Not for sale in Canada
*Recommended price

